ALIENS™

GENOCIDE

2 of 4 $2.50 U.S. $3.15 Canada

DARK HORSE COMICS

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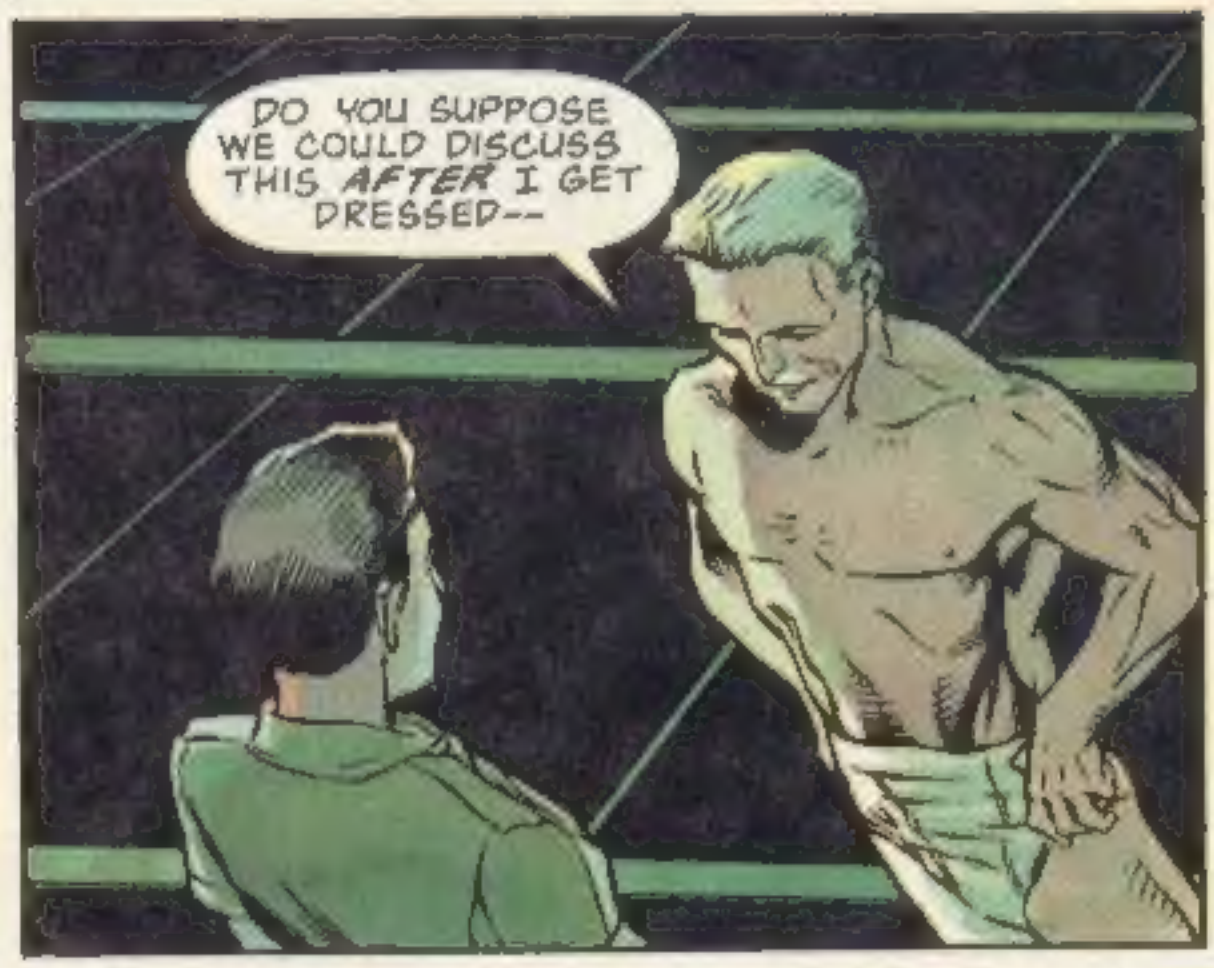
DANIEL?
MR. GRANT, SIR?
IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP, MR. GRANT.
WE'VE GOT A LOT TO DO.
SO HOP TO IT.

YAAAAAA!

HA HA HAH. I KNEW THAT WOULD GET YOU UP AND AROUND.

THAT'S MAJOR LEE.

AND YEAH, YOU'RE A CIVILIAN, BUT YOU'RE ALSO THE ONE WHO WANTED TO PLAY "BIG WHITE HUNTER," SO GET USED TO THE ATMOSPHERE.


DO YOU SUPPOSE WE COULD DISCUSS THIS AFTER I GET DRESSED--

MAJOR LEE?

GOD! WHAT A WAY TO WAKE UP!
HEY, IT'S THAT BIG FELLA! CORPORAL, CORPORAL-- DAMN, WHAT'S HIS NAME AGAIN?

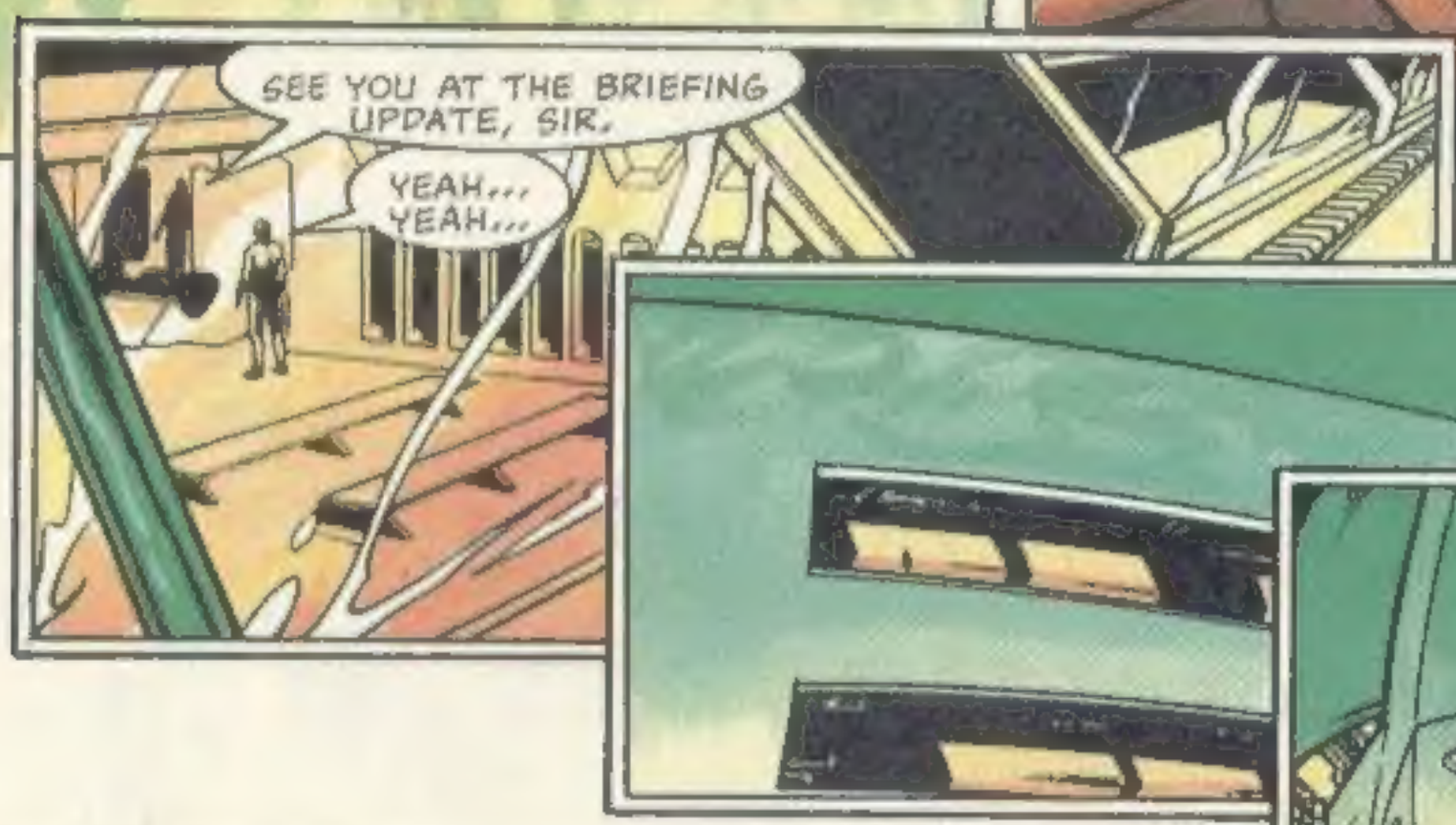
HENRIKSEN! HOW ARE YOU?
FINE, SIR.
ZZAP
CPL. HENRIKSEN

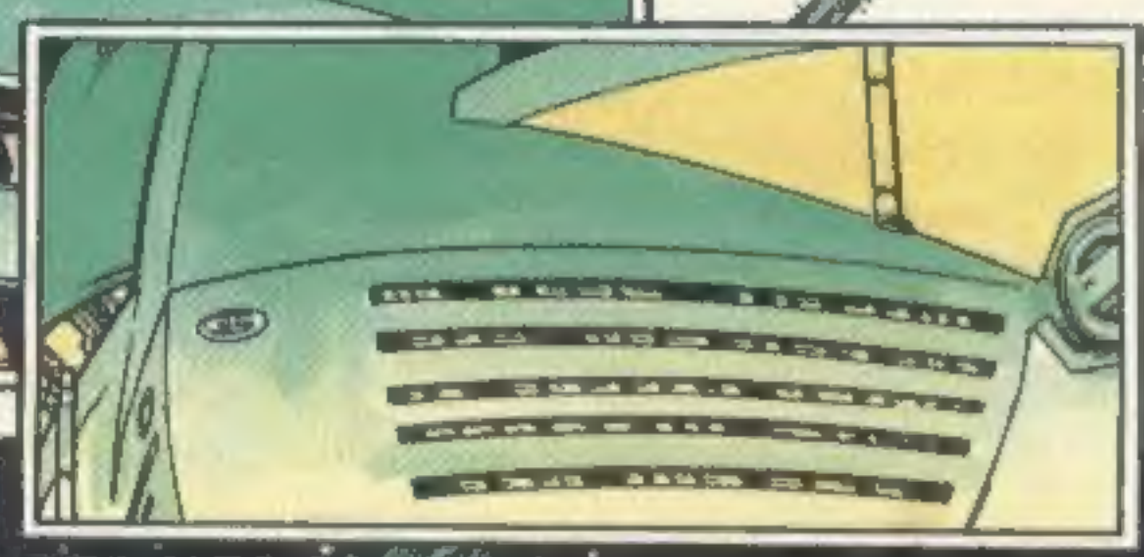
SAY, THAT MAJOR OF YOURS IS A REAL PAIN IN THE ASS, EH?
SHE'S TOUGH, BUT I THINK THAT'S GOOD.

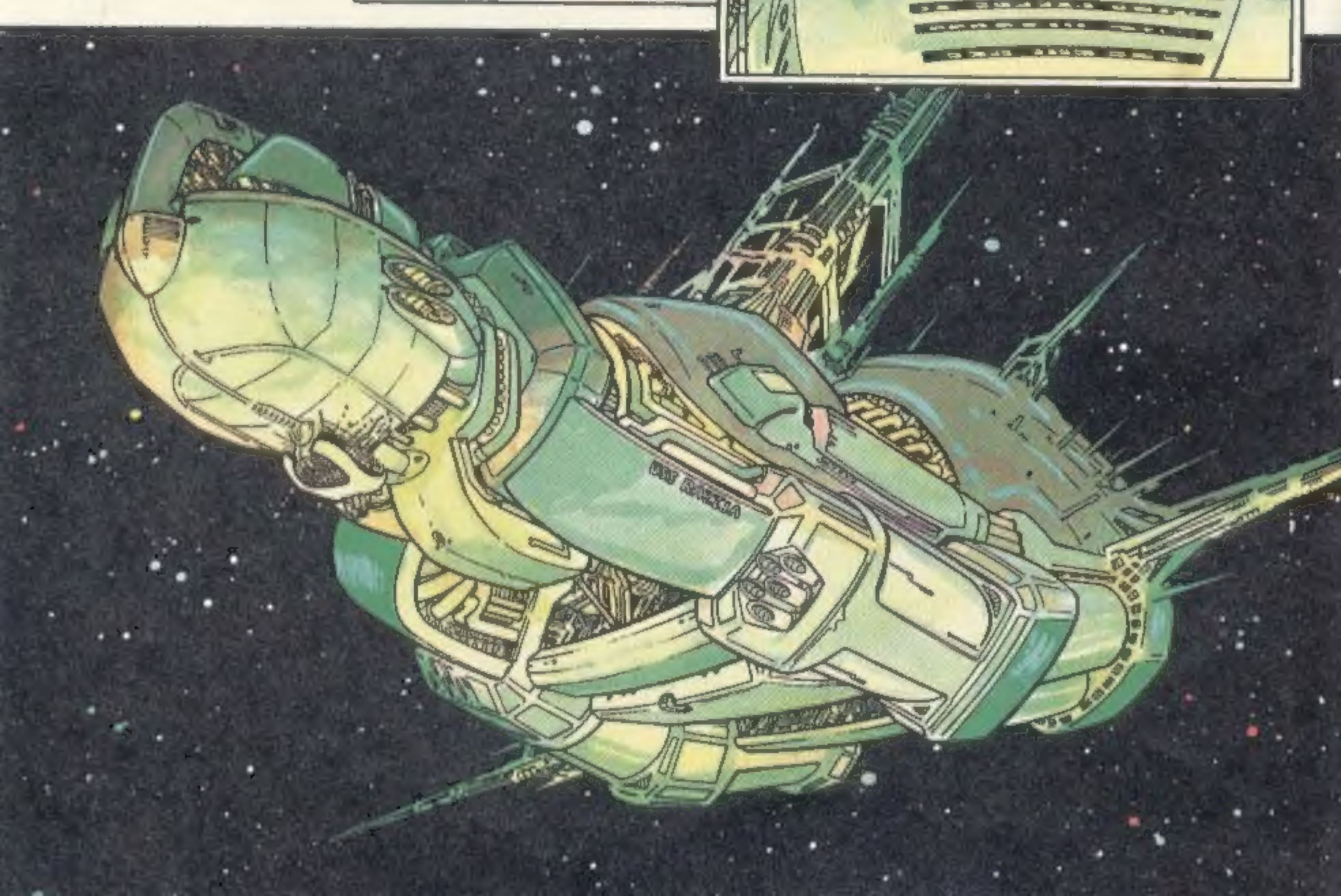
C'MON, YOU DON'T HAVE TO PULL THAT CRAP WITH ME. TELL THE TRUTH, YOU'VE HATED HER FOR MONTHS, RIGHT?
I HAVEN'T BEEN WITH THE CORPS THAT LONG, BUT THE MAJOR HAS ALREADY EARNED MY RESPECT.

SHE'S TOTALLY IN COMMAND BUT SHE STILL TREATS EVERYONE AS AN EQUAL.
THERE AREN'T MANY PEOPLE YOU CAN SAY THAT ABOUT.

KNOW WHAT I MEAN?


SEE YOU AT THE BRIEFING UPDATE, SIR.
YEAH... YEAH...

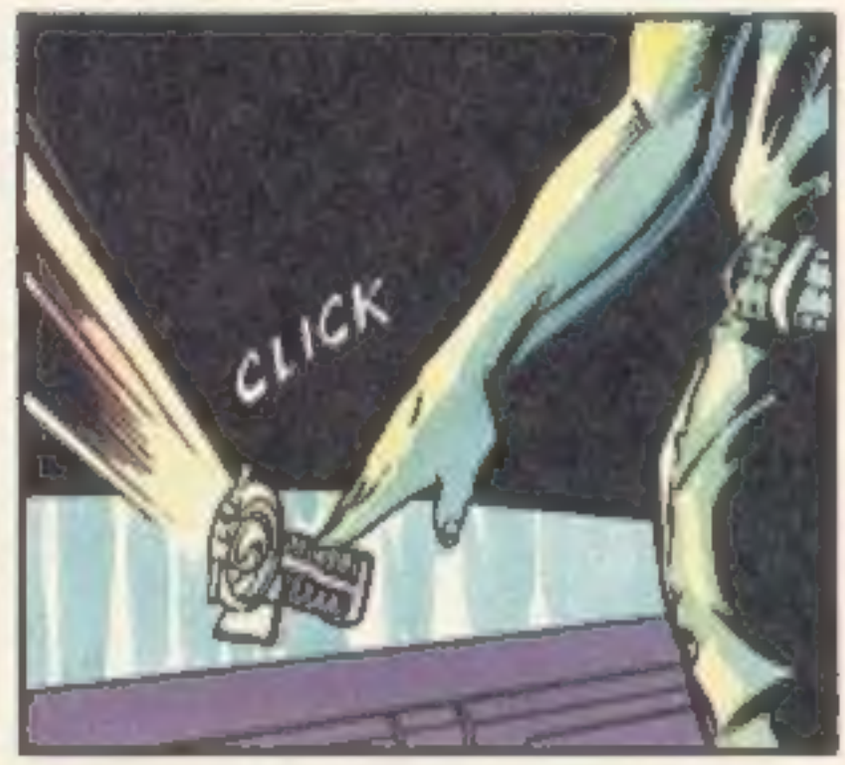




THE MATERIAL WE WANT IS IN THE LARGE, CENTRAL SACK.
BUT *THESE* SMALLER PODS ARE WHAT WE MUST KEEP OUR EYES ON.

IN FACT, ANY ONE OF THOSE SMALLER PODS MAY CONTAIN AN INCREDIBLY VICIOUS CREATURE--
MORE DANGEROUS THAN ANY YOU OR I HAVE ENCOUNTERED TO DATE.
EXCEPT MY MOTHER-IN-LAW.

ANYWAY, THIS IS ALL SECOND-HAND INFO, AND I CAN'T GUARANTEE ITS ACCURACY.
SO, LET'S MOVE ON TO SOMETHING I KNOW A LITTLE MORE ABOUT.

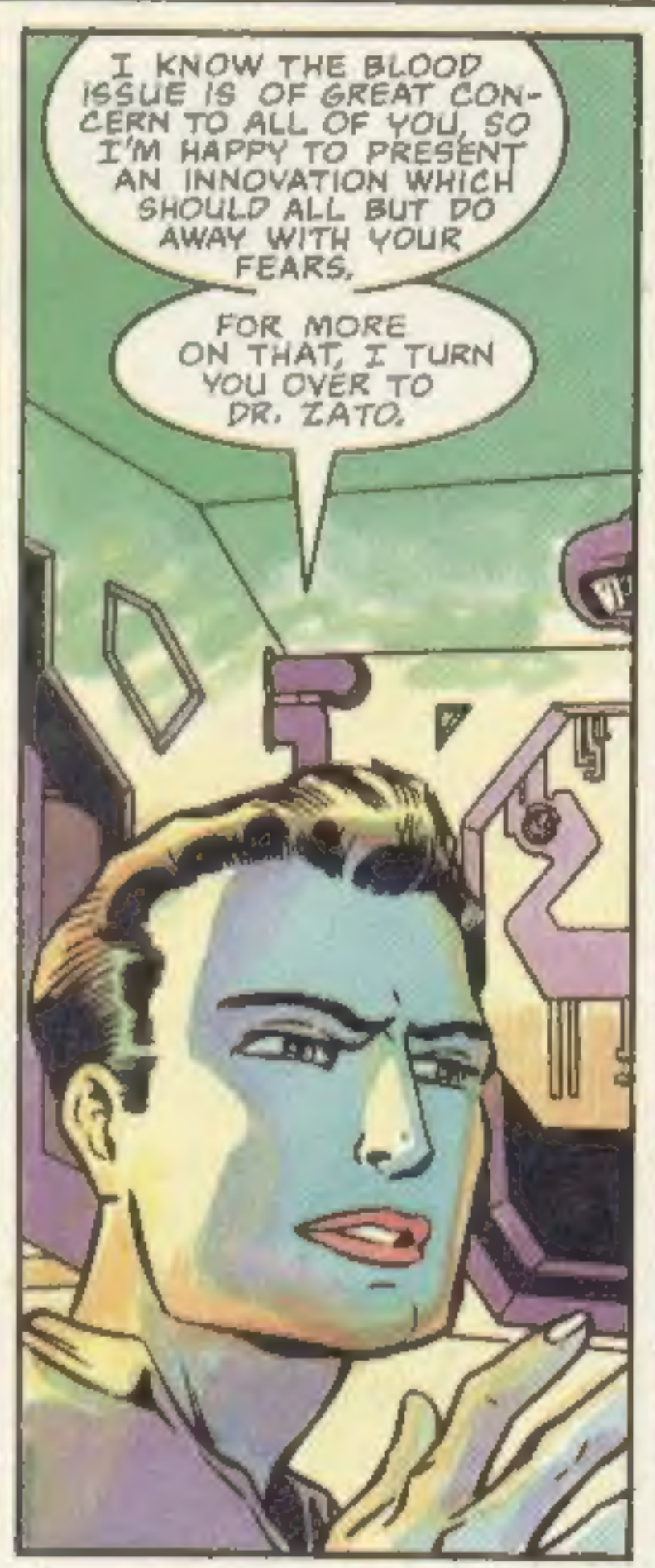

CLICK

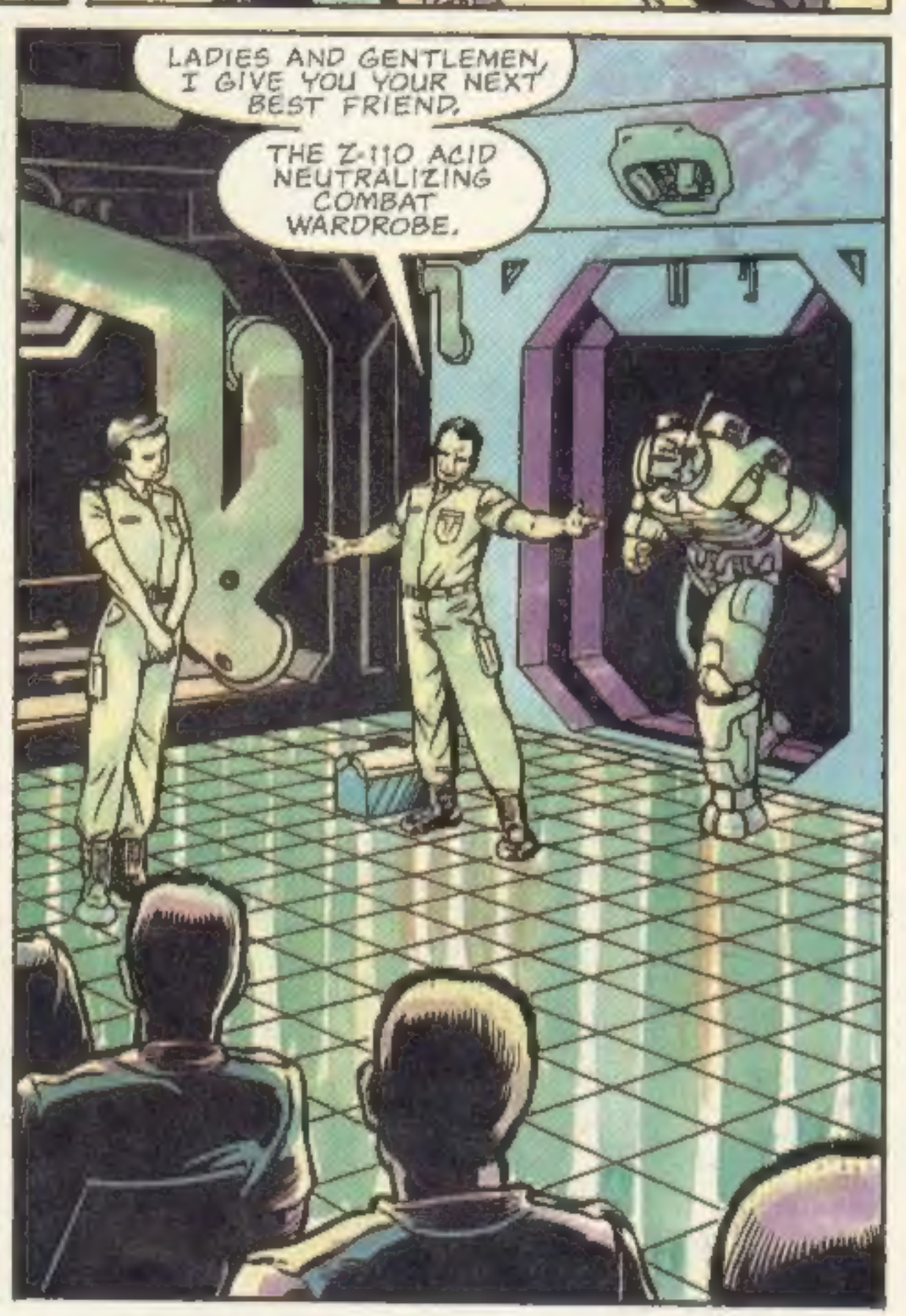
ALMOST LIKE AN OLD FRIEND, ISN'T HE?

I WANT TO TELL YOU WHY YOU SHOULD AVOID THESE TARGETS.
WHILE A SHOT TO THE CHEST WILL CERTAINLY STOP THE CREATURE, IT WILL ALSO CREATE A VERY BLOODY WOUND.
THE SAME CAN BE SAID FOR THE HEAD, AND THE SPATTER POTENTIAL IS EVEN GREATER THERE.

AS MANY OF YOU HAVE ALREADY DISCOVERED, A SHOT TO THE KNEE WILL NOT ONLY HAMPER THE ALIEN'S MOBILITY--

BUT SUCH A WOUND ALSO MINIMIZES BLEEDING AND SPATTER POTENTIAL.
CLICK


I KNOW THE BLOOD ISSUE IS OF GREAT CONCERN TO ALL OF YOU, SO I'M HAPPY TO PRESENT AN INNOVATION WHICH SHOULD ALL BUT DO AWAY WITH YOUR FEARS.
FOR MORE ON THAT, I TURN YOU OVER TO DR. ZATO.


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I GIVE YOU YOUR NEXT BEST FRIEND.
THE Z-110 ACID NEUTRALIZING COMBAT WARDROBE.

EFFORTS TO PRODUCE AN ARMOR RESISTANT TO THE INTENSE ACIDITY OF THE ALIEN BLOOD HAVE PROVED IMPRACTICAL.
TOO HEAVY, AND ALL THAT. THEREFORE, WE MUST NOT RESIST, BUT EXTIRPATE.

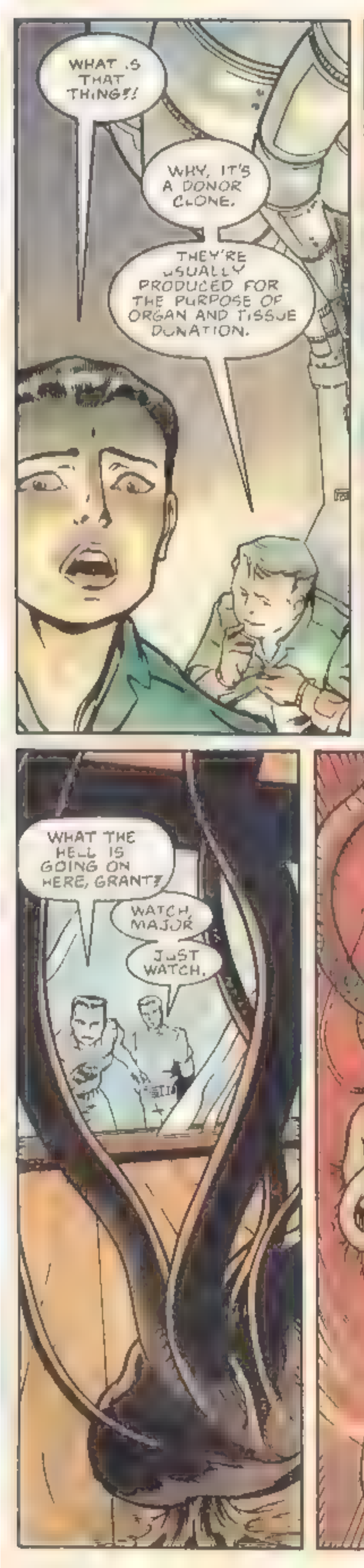
THE MOMENT ALIEN BLOOD TOUCHES THIS WARDROBE, THE THREAT IS ELIMINATED ALTOGETHER.
IT IS LINED WITH A GELATINOUS SUBSTANCE THAT CAN NEUTRALIZE THE ACID, GIVING IT THE pH BALANCE OF WATER.

THIS IS ALL OLD NEWS TO YOU, MAJOR.
WOULD YOU PLEASE COME WITH ME? I HAVE SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO SHOW YOU.

SORRY ABOUT MY BEHAVIOR EARLIER, MAJOR. I'M USUALLY PRETTY GRUMPY WHEN I FIRST WAKE UP.
ESPECIALLY AFTER 12 WEEKS.

RIGHT.
WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SHOW YOU TWO IS STRICTLY HUSH-HUSH. I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW ABOUT THIS, ESPECIALLY NOT THE OTHER MEN--
OR WOMEN.

WHAT HAPPENED HERE? ISN'T THIS SUPPOSED TO BE A STORAGE CHAMBER?
YES, AND IN A WAY, IT STILL IS, BUT THE CARGO IS WHAT'S DIFFERENT.
GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT, MR. GRANT.
I BELIEVE IT'S ABOUT TO START.
MR. GRANT, WHY IS THIS SUCH A BIG SECRET?
WELL, CORPORAL, I KNOW MOST MARINES HAVE COME TO REALLY HATE THE ALIENS.
AND THIS JUST MIGHT PISS THEM OFF.


WHAT IS THAT THING?!
WHY, IT'S A DONOR CLONE.
THEY'RE USUALLY PRODUCED FOR THE PURPOSE OF ORGAN AND TISSUE DONATION.

I'LL ADMIT, IT ISN'T THE MOST ATTRACTIVE CREATURE, BUT IT'S PROVED USEFUL.
I'M PROUD TO SAY, TS CELLS OF ORIGINATION WERE RETRIEVED FROM MY WRIST.

DR. FRIEL, THE CLONE'S VITAL SIGNS HAVE GONE IRREGULAR.
IT'S BEGINNING.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE, GRANT?
WATCH, MAJOR.
JUST WATCH.

MY GOD! I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE!

YOU'RE BREEDING ONE OF THOSE DAMN THINGS!
TAKE IT EASY. THE HOST ISN'T REALLY ALIVE. IT CAN'T FEEL ANY PAIN.

HERE IT COMES.

SCREEEEEEE

I VE SEEN ENOUGH! COME ON, CORPORAL!
MAJOR, WAIT, LET ME EXPLAIN.

"YOU VE GOT THIS AL. WRONG,"

WHEN THERE ARE NO CYCLES OF THE SUN AND MOON TO DISTINGUISH THE DAYS, HOW DOES ONE MARK THE PASSING OF TIME?

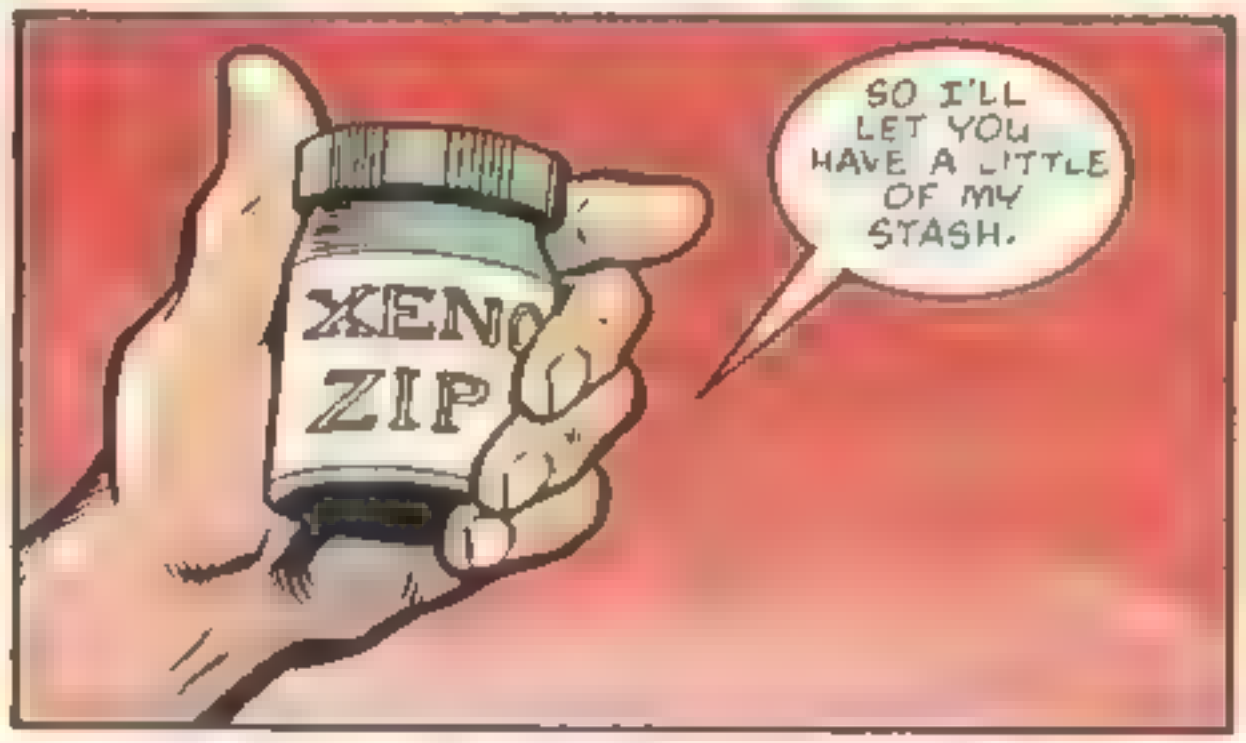
BREAKFAST, LUNCH AND DINNER.

FOR CHRISSAKES, JASTROW, GIVE IT A REST!!

WHASSA MATTER, ELLIS? I THOUGHT YOU LIKED MUSIC.

I LIKE MUSIC FINE, BUT NOT BLARING IN MY EAR, AND NOT WHILE I'M EATING!

JUST A LITTLE ANXIOUS, IS ALL, AND WHO CAN BLAME YOU? I MEAN, WE GOT SOME HEAVY SHIT AHEAD OF US.

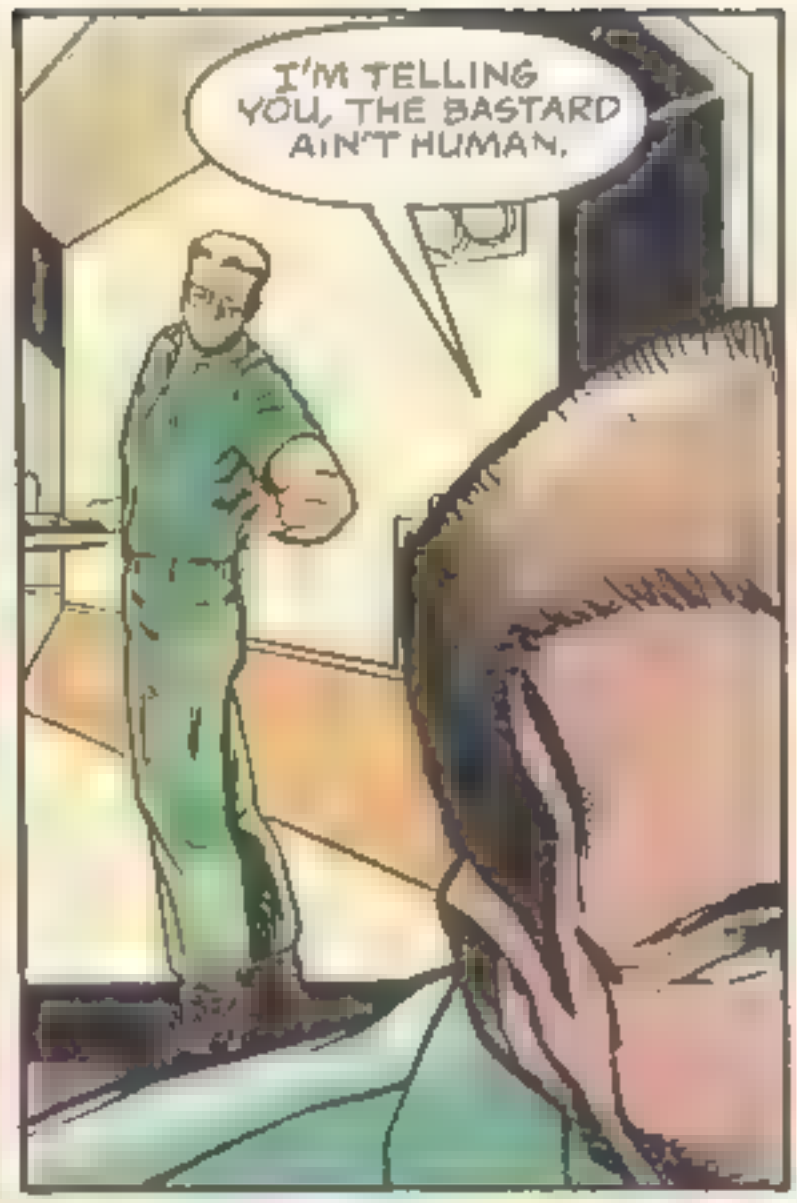


I GOT PLENTY OF MINE LEFT, AND YOU SHOULD SAVE YOURS.

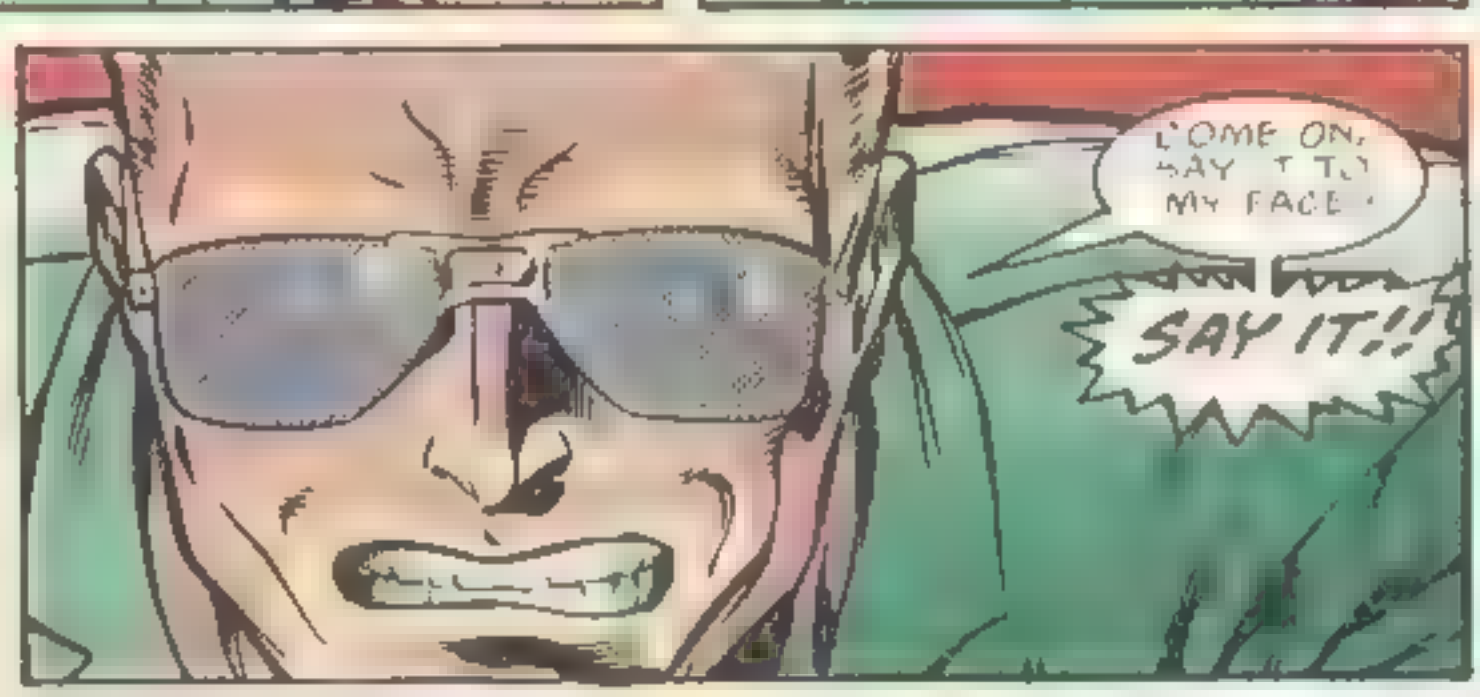
THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE FOR ENDURANCE, REMEMBER? AND I DOUBT WE'LL GET MUCH SLEEP ONCE WE TOUCH DOWN AT "BUG" CENTRAL.

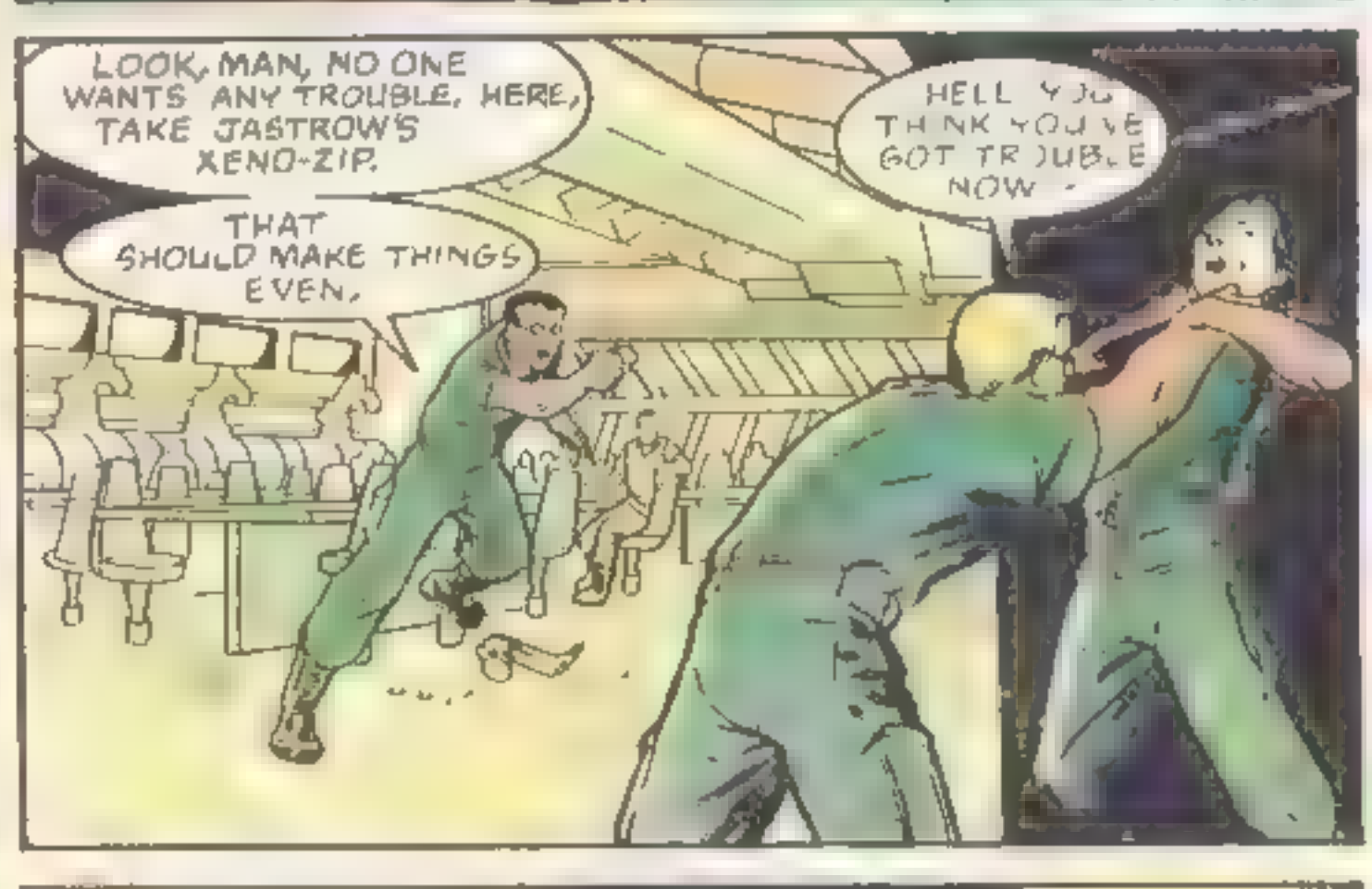
T AIN'T JUST THAT HE WON'T SHOWER WITH US, I NEVER SEEN HIM SHAVE--
AND, FAR AS I CAN TELL, THIS IS HIS FIRST COMBAT MISSION.

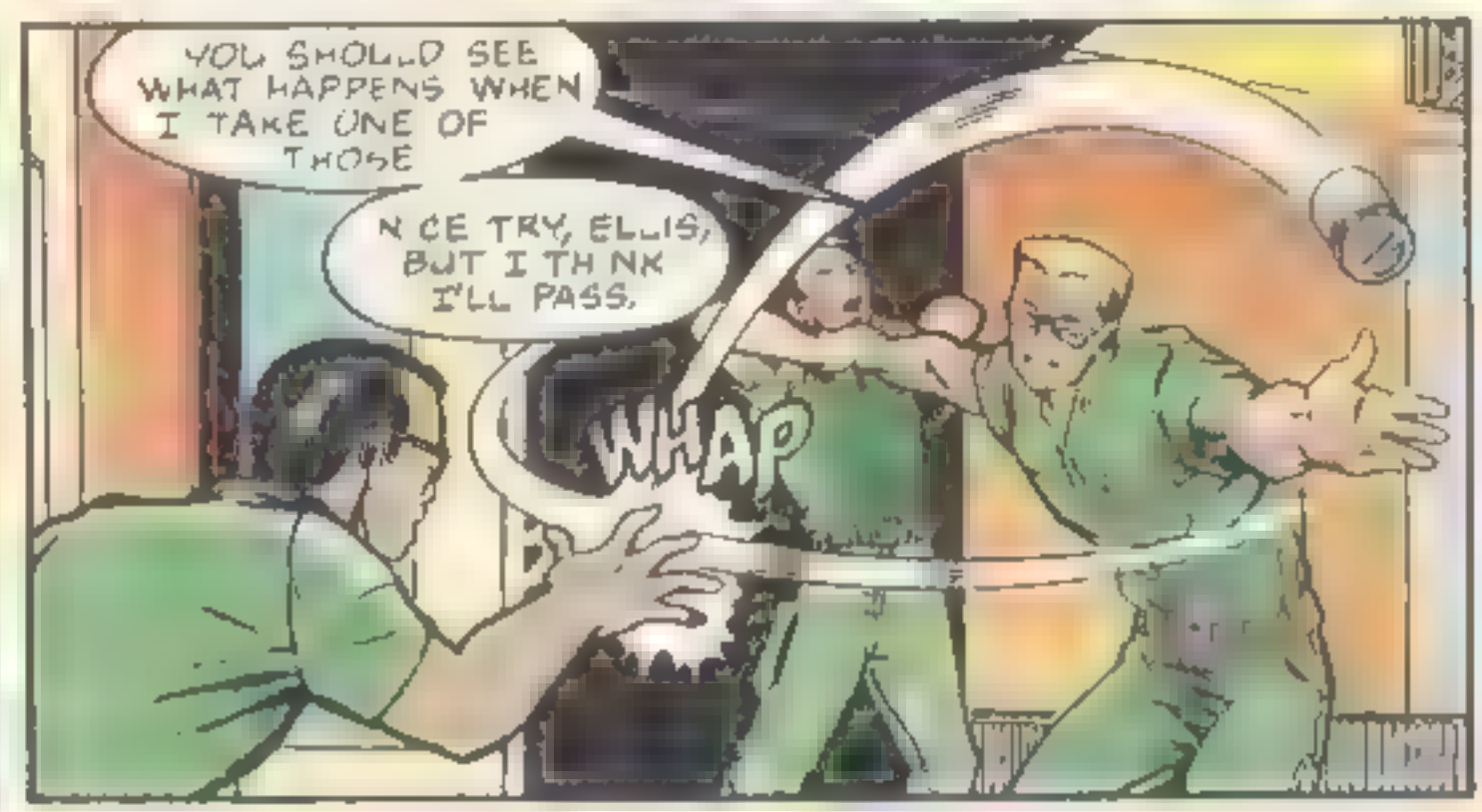
A GUY THAT SIZE, ON A PLANET CRAWLING WITH CRICKETS, AND HE NEVER SAW ANY COMBAT?

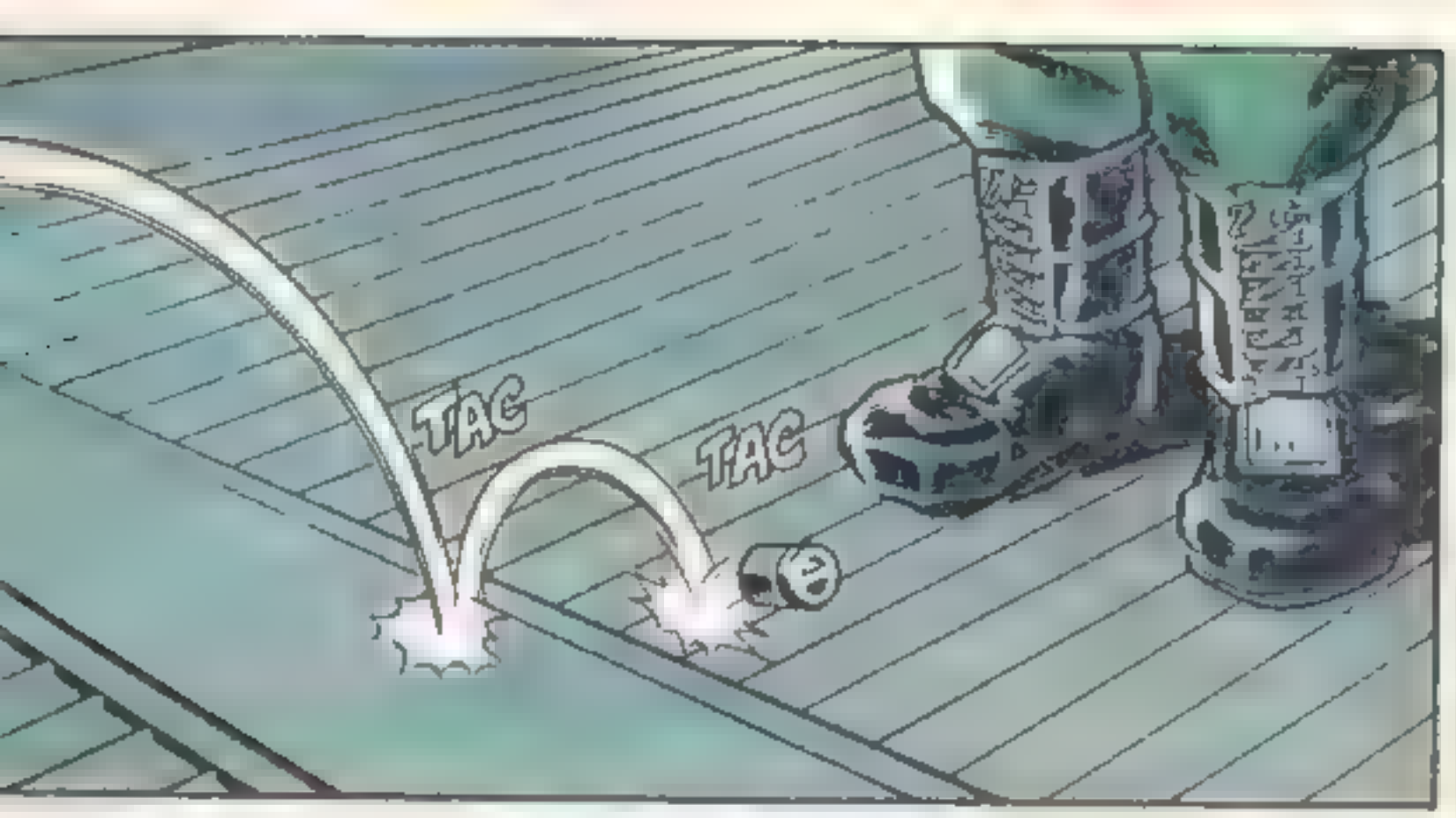

I'M TELLING YOU, THE BASTARD AIN'T HUMAN.

WHY DON'T YOU JUST SAY WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, PUNK!!


COME ON, SAY IT TO MY FACE!
SAY IT!!!


LOOK, MAN, NO ONE WANTS ANY TROUBLE. HERE, TAKE JASTROW'S XENO-ZIP.
THAT SHOULD MAKE THINGS EVEN.
HELL YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT TROUBLE NOW!


YOU SHOULD SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I TAKE ONE OF THOSE
NICE TRY, ELLIS, BUT I THINK I'LL PASS.
WHAP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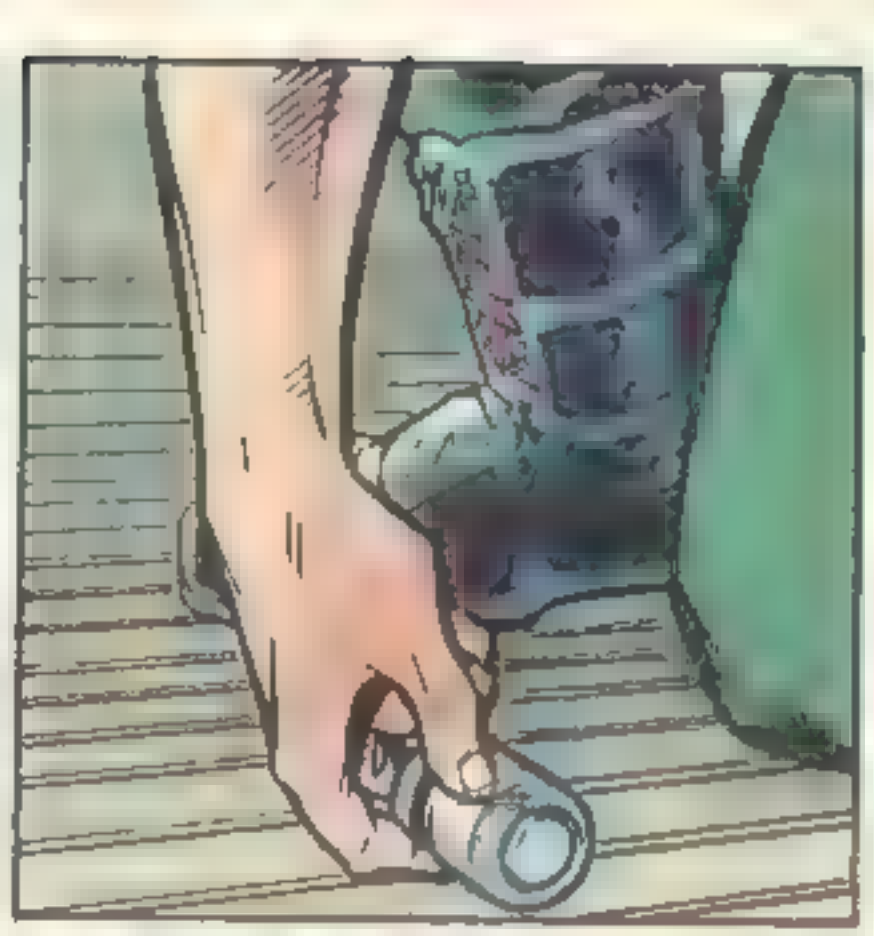
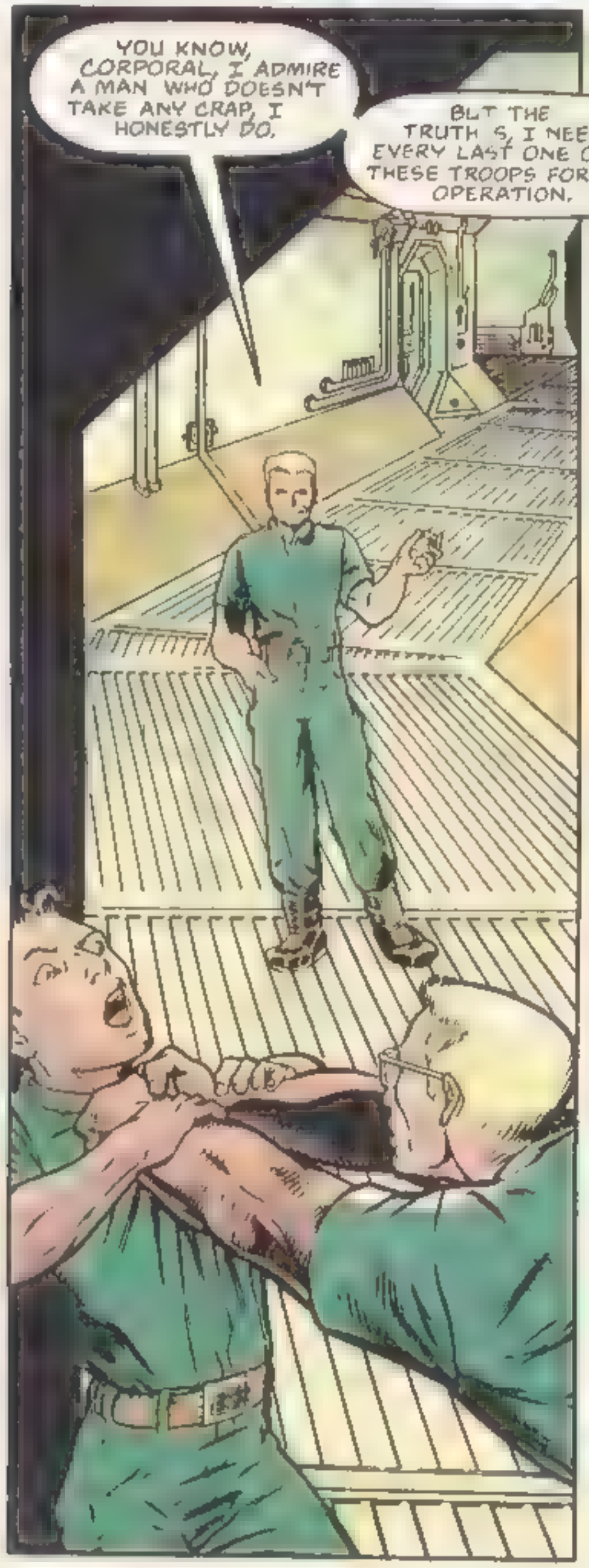
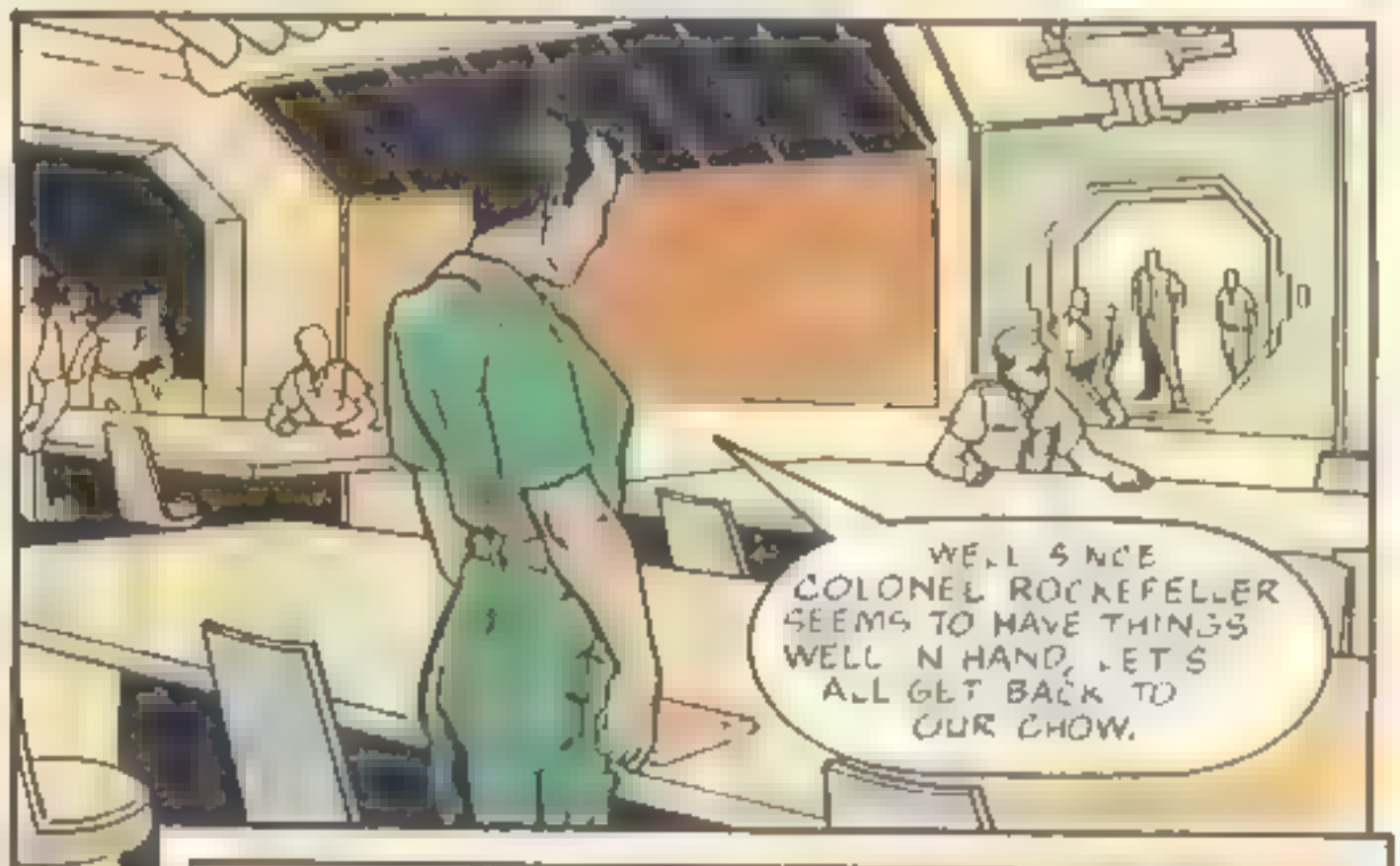
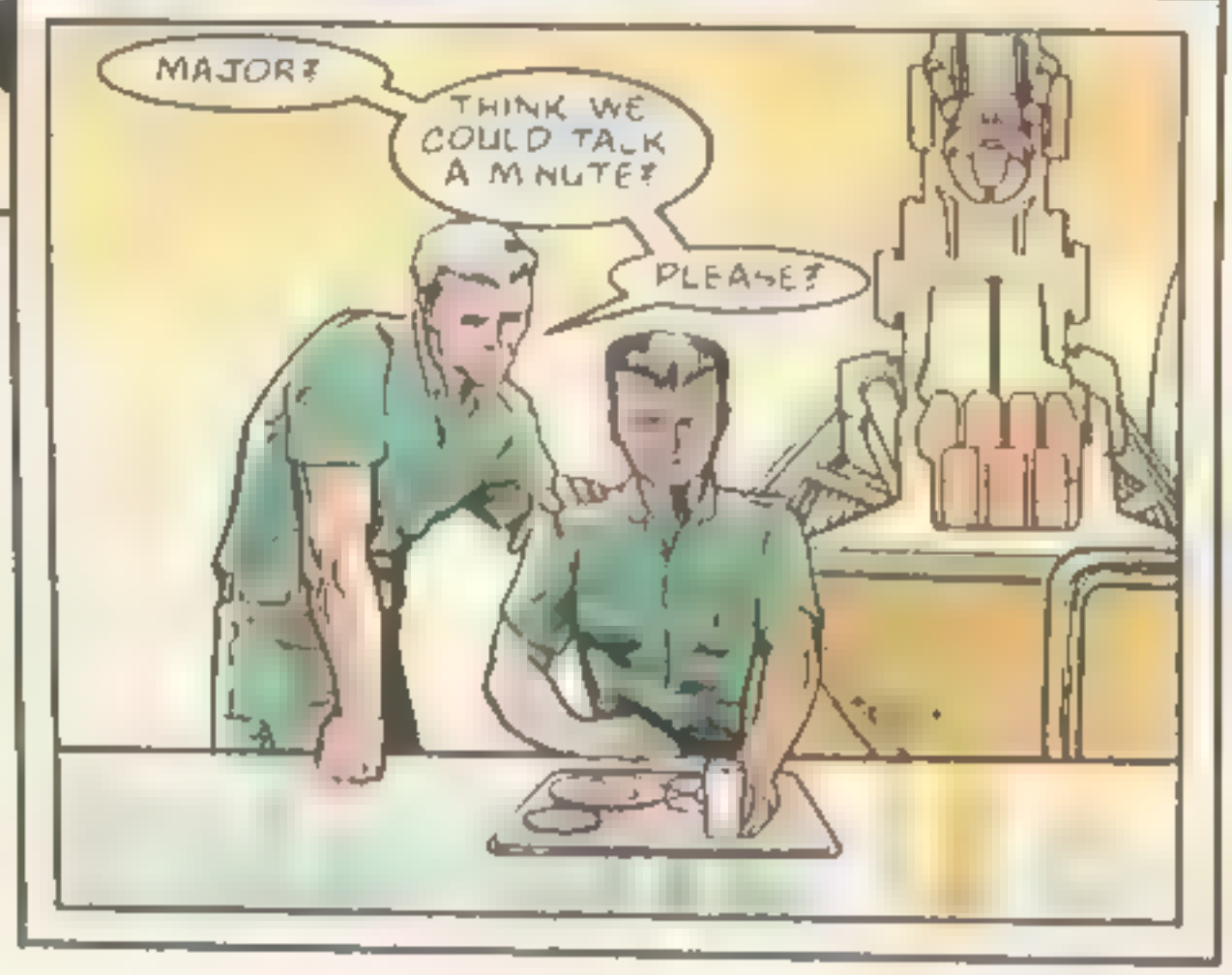
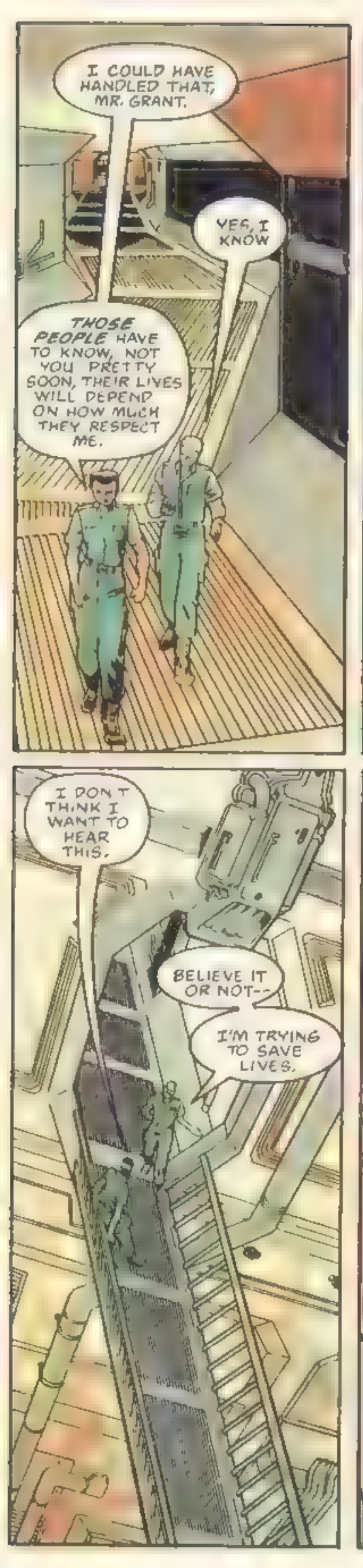


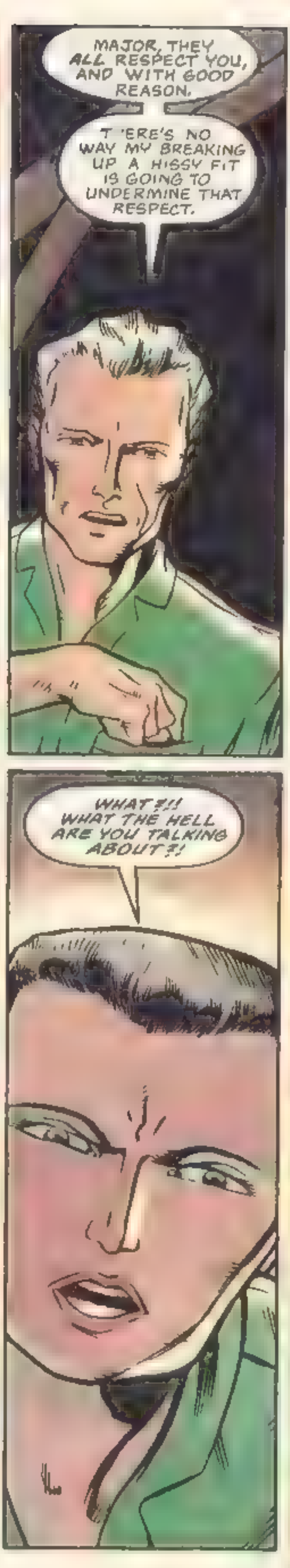

YOU KNOW, CORPORAL, I ADMIRE A MAN WHO DOESN'T TAKE ANY CRAP, I HONESTLY DO.
BUT THE TRUTH S, I NEED EVERY LAST ONE OF THESE TROOPS FOR THIS OPERATION.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO K SS AND MAKE UP, BUT PLEASE DON'T MASH HIS SKULL. OKAY?
THANKS.


WE.L S NCE COLONEL ROCKEFELLER SEEMS TO HAVE THINGS WELL N HAND, .ET S ALL GET BACK TO OUR CHOW.


MAJOR?
THINK WE COULD TALK A MNUTE?
PLEASE?


I COULD HAVE HANDLED THAT, MR. GRANT.
YES, I KNOW
THOSE PEOPLE HAVE TO KNOW, NOT YOU PRETTY SOON, THEIR LIVES WILL DEPEND ON HOW MUCH THEY RESPECT ME.
I DON'T THINK I WANT TO HEAR THIS.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT--
I'M TRYING TO SAVE LIVES.

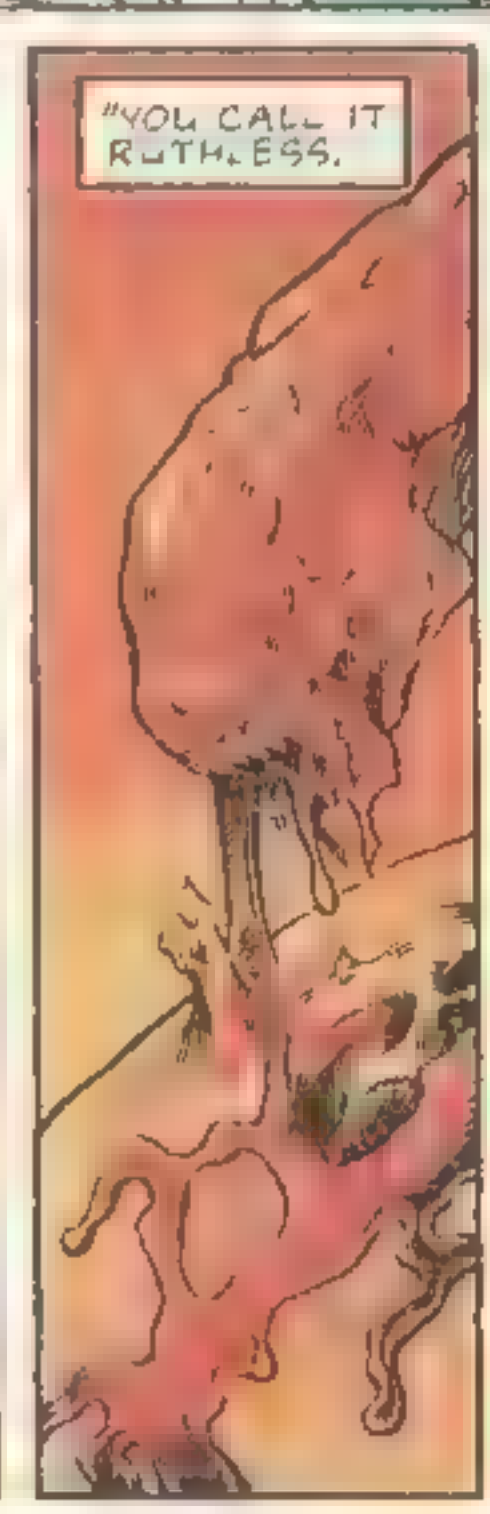

MAJOR, THEY ALL RESPECT YOU, AND WITH GOOD REASON.
THERE'S NO WAY MY BREAKING UP A HISSY FIT IS GOING TO UNDERMINE THAT RESPECT.
WHAT?!! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

MAYBE SO, BUT YOU'S--
THIS IS NOT WHAT I WANTED TO TALK ABOUT.
I WANT TO EXPLAIN THE ALIEN INCUBATION.
YOU'RE RISKING GOOD MARINE LIVES FOR THIS FRIGGING JELLY, FOR PROFIT, YOU RUTHLESS BASTARD!!
AS WELL AS MY OWN LIFE, AND I'LL HAVE TO DO IT AGAIN AS SOON AS I RUN OUT OF THE STUFF, UNLESS I CAN BRING A SOURCE HOME WITH ME.

NO WAY, MISTER! IF YOU WANT TO KIDNAP THAT QUEEN MOTHER THING, YOU'RE NOT USING MY PEOPLE!!
THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT. JUST HEAR ME OUT.

MY RESEARCHERS TELL ME THAT IF WE FEED THAT INFANT CREATURE DOWN BELOW ON THIS JELLY--
IF IT MATURES TO QUEENHOOD SURROUNDED BY THE GOOP, IT WILL BECOME A QUEEN MOTHER ITSELF.

"YES, ULTIMATELY, MY GOAL IS TO MAKE MONEY


"YOU CALL IT RUTHLESS.

"I CALL IT SURVIVAL.

BUT THE TRUTH IS, ONCE I'VE GOT A SOURCE OF THIS JELLY CLOSE TO HOME--
"I'LL NEVER HAVE TO RISK ANOTHER LIFE TO GET IT."

"SO I'VE HAD YOU ALL WRONG, IS THAT IT?
"YOU'RE NOT AN OPPORTUNIST AT ALL, YOU'RE THE BEST KIND OF HUMANITARIAN."

"ALL RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH."

"NO, I MEAN IT. I'M SEEING YOU IN A NEW LIGHT.

CLICK

"WHAT'S YOUR NEXT MOVE, SAINT DAN?

"I'VE [illegible] HOW ABOUT WORLD PEACE?"

I'M SORRY MAJOR, I THOUGHT A FULL EXPLANATION MIGHT IMPROVE OUR SHAKY PARTNERSHIP

BUT IF YOU INSIST ON KEEPING A BARRIER BETWEEN US

"THEN TO HELL WITH YOU!!"

POW

POW

POW

POW

SSSSSSSSSSSS

BWAAA

HUH?

BWAAA

GRANT HERE. WHAT ARE THOSE SIRENS FOR?

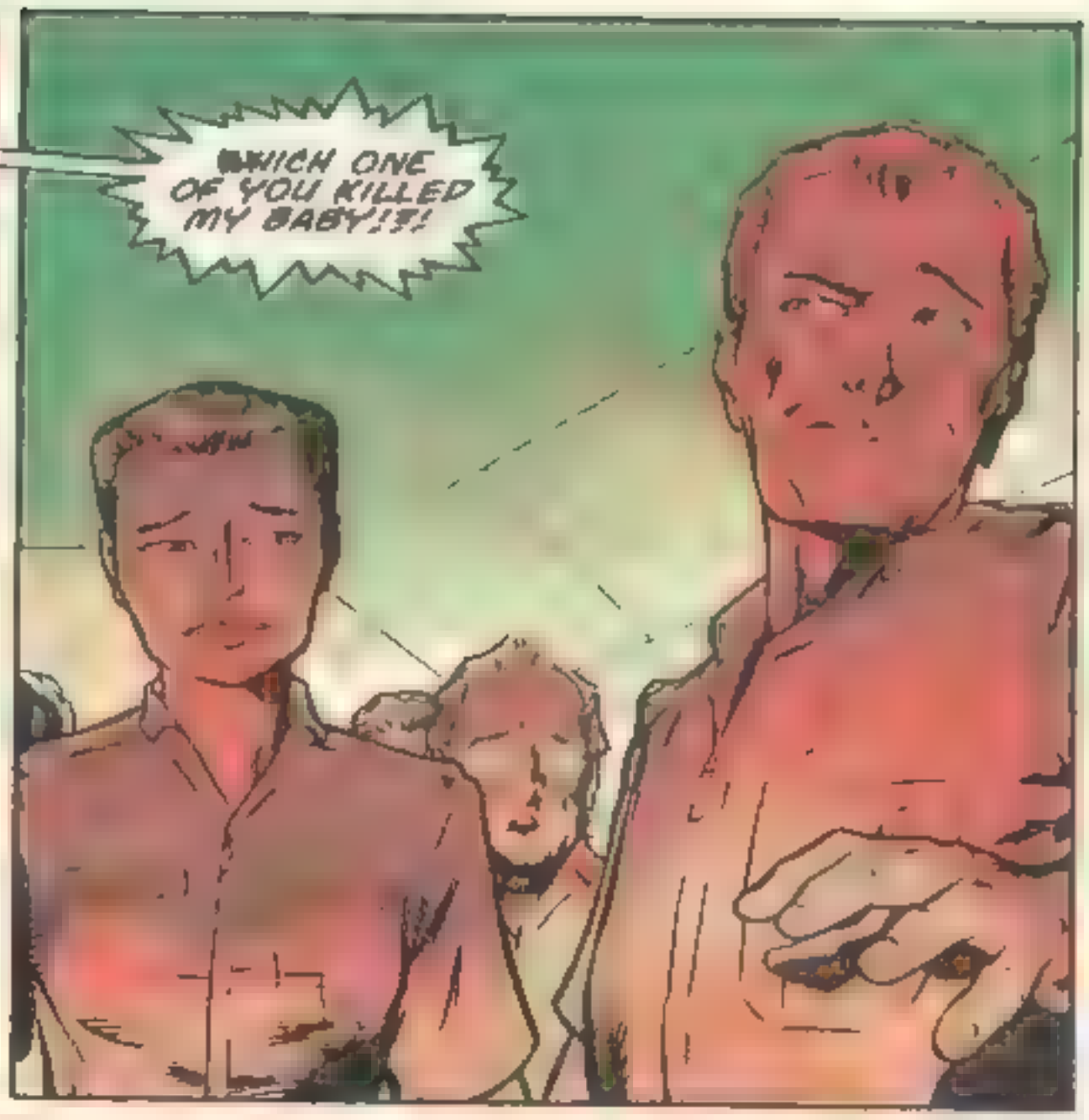
IT'S ENGINE ROOM C, MR. GRANT.

SOME SORT OF ACID HAS VIOLATED THE COOLING SYSTEM.

BWAAA

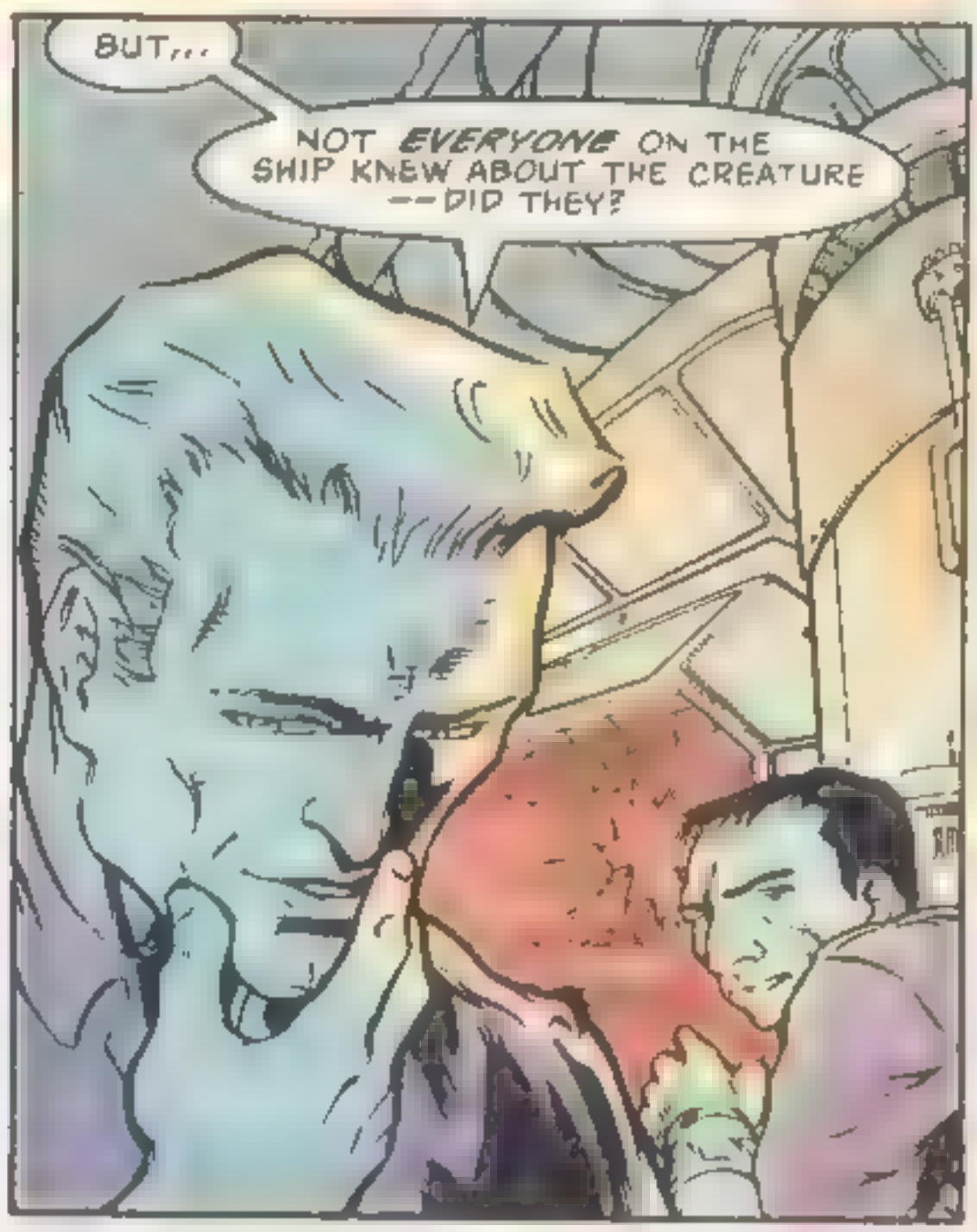
DAMMIT, GRANT. ENGINE ROOM C IS RIGHT BELOW THAT INCUBATION CHAMBER.

WHICH ONE OF YOU MONSTERS WAS IT?!?

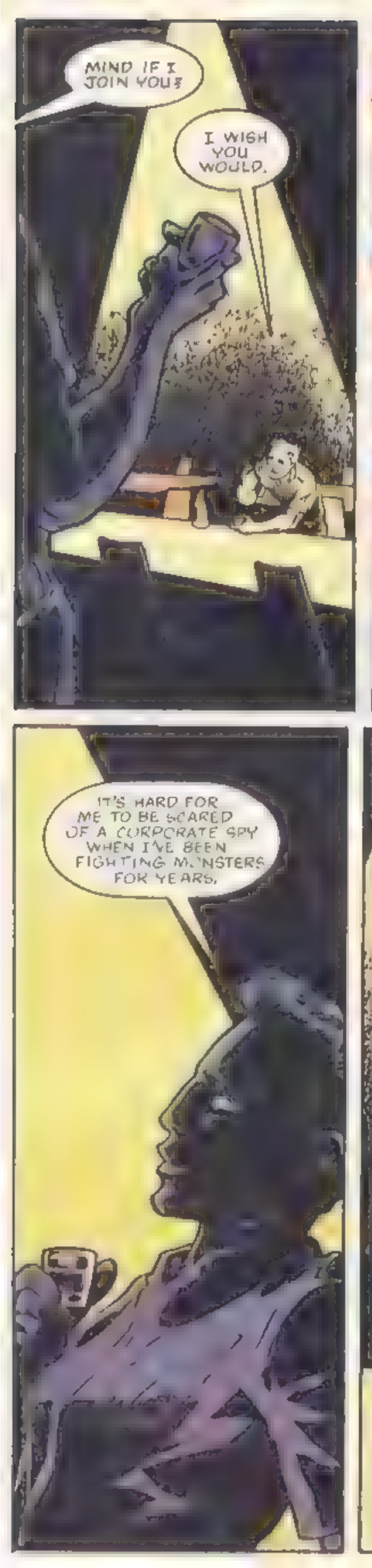

WHICH ONE OF YOU KILLED MY BABY!?!

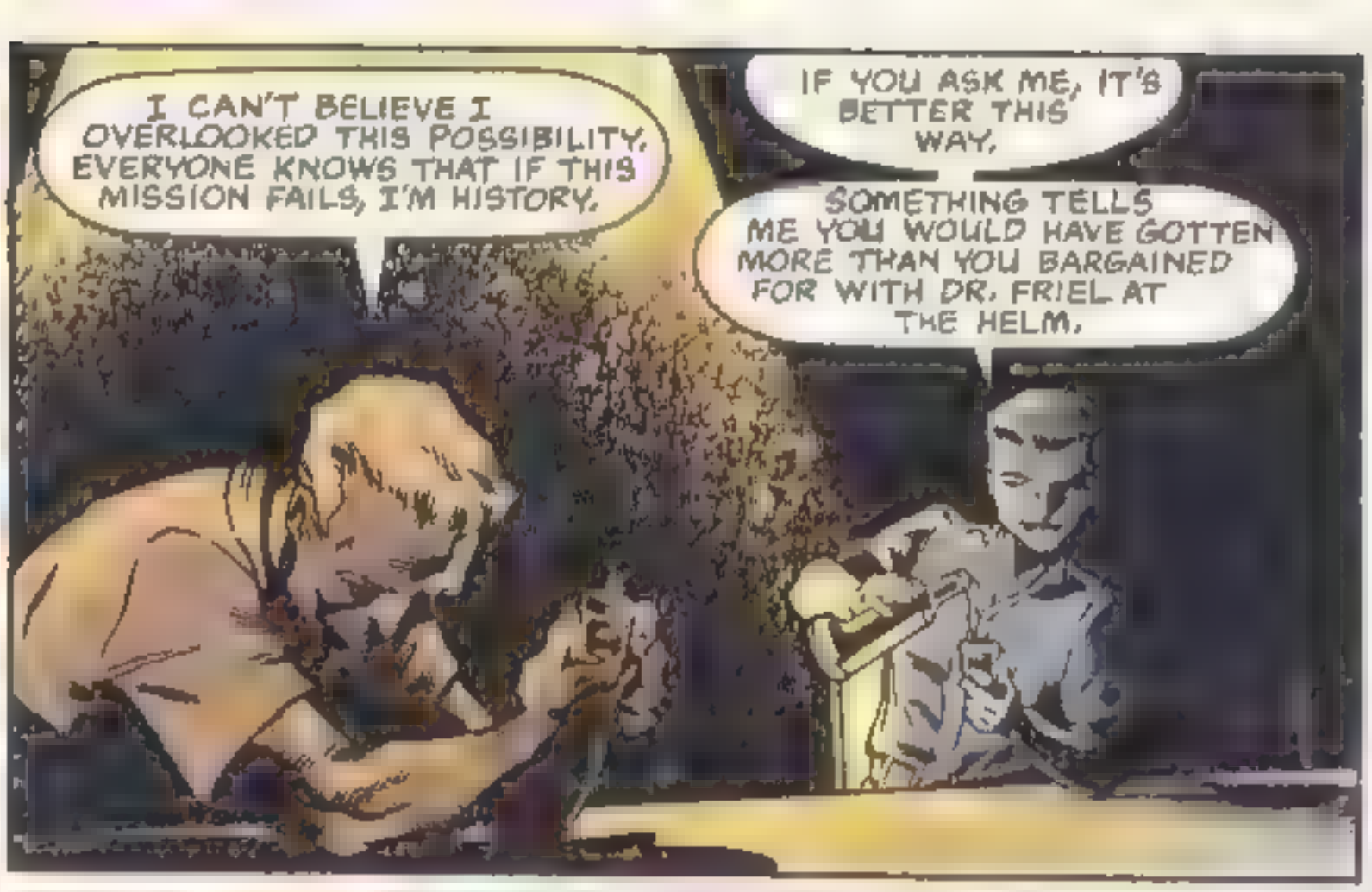
THINGS LOOK OKAY DOWN BELOW. JUST SOME MINOR DAMAGE.
GOOD, GLAD TO HEAR IT.
MAJOR, CAN YOU ACCOUNT FOR THIS RIFLE?

IT DOESN'T BELONG TO ANY OF MY PEOPLE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE IMPLYING.
THERE'S A GUN AND SOME AMMO MISSING FROM THE SURPLUS LOCKER BELOW, AND EVERYONE ON THE SHIP HAS EQUAL ACCESS TO THAT.


BUT...
NOT *EVERYONE* ON THE SHIP KNEW ABOUT THE CREATURE --DID THEY?

THE U.S.S. RAZZIA HAS LOCKED INTO ORBIT AROUND ITS DESTINATION.
10 HOURS FROM NOW, A LANDING PARTY WILL DESCEND TO THE PLANET'S SURFACE
THE MEMBERS OF THE CREW DO THEIR BEST TO GET SOME REST.
MOST OF THEM


MIND IF I JOIN YOU?
I WISH YOU WOULD.


I CAN'T BELIEVE I OVERLOOKED THIS POSSIBILITY. EVERYONE KNOWS THAT IF THIS MISSION FAILS, I'M HISTORY.
IF YOU ASK ME, IT'S BETTER THIS WAY.
SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU WOULD HAVE GOTTEN MORE THAN YOU BARGAINED FOR WITH DR. FRIEL AT THE HELM.

YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT, BUT THAT ISN'T THE POINT.
THIS SABOTAGE WILL CONTINUE, AND A LOT MORE THAN MONEY COULD BE LOST NEXT TIME.

IT'S HARD FOR ME TO BE SCARED OF A CORPORATE SPY WHEN I'VE BEEN FIGHTING MONSTERS FOR YEARS.

AND HOW OFTEN DID YOU RUN INTO INFILTRATION?
DON'T YOU SEE, YOU AND YOUR SOLDIERS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN UNITED AGAINST AN OBVIOUS THREAT.

TAKE IT FROM SOMEONE WHO KNOWS--
NOTHING IS DEADLIER THAN THE ENEMY WITHIN.

ZERO HOUR.

HEY NICE CHOICE OF WEAPONS MAYBE YOU CAN SCARE THE CRICKETS OFF WITH YOUR LOUSY PLAY NG.

EAT T MILLHONE!

WHAT THE HELL'S UP HIS BUTT?

GRANT TOOK AWAY HIS XENO-ZIP, AND HE S ON EDGE.

PLAYING MUSIC HELPS HIM RELAX, SO COOL IT, ALL RIGHT?

WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

YOUR NAME ISN'T ON THE LIST.

WELL, DR FRIEL WAS SUPPOSED TO MAKE THE LANDING--

BUT HE'S IN NO CONDITION TO WORK RIGHT NOW.

DON'T WORRY MR GRANT, I KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO.

OKAY PEOPLE LET'S GET STRAPPED IN. WE'RE ABOUT TO DISENGAGE.

POWERFUL THRUSTERS ROAR IN SILENCE, RIPPING THE 70-TON LANDER FROM ITS MOORINGS.

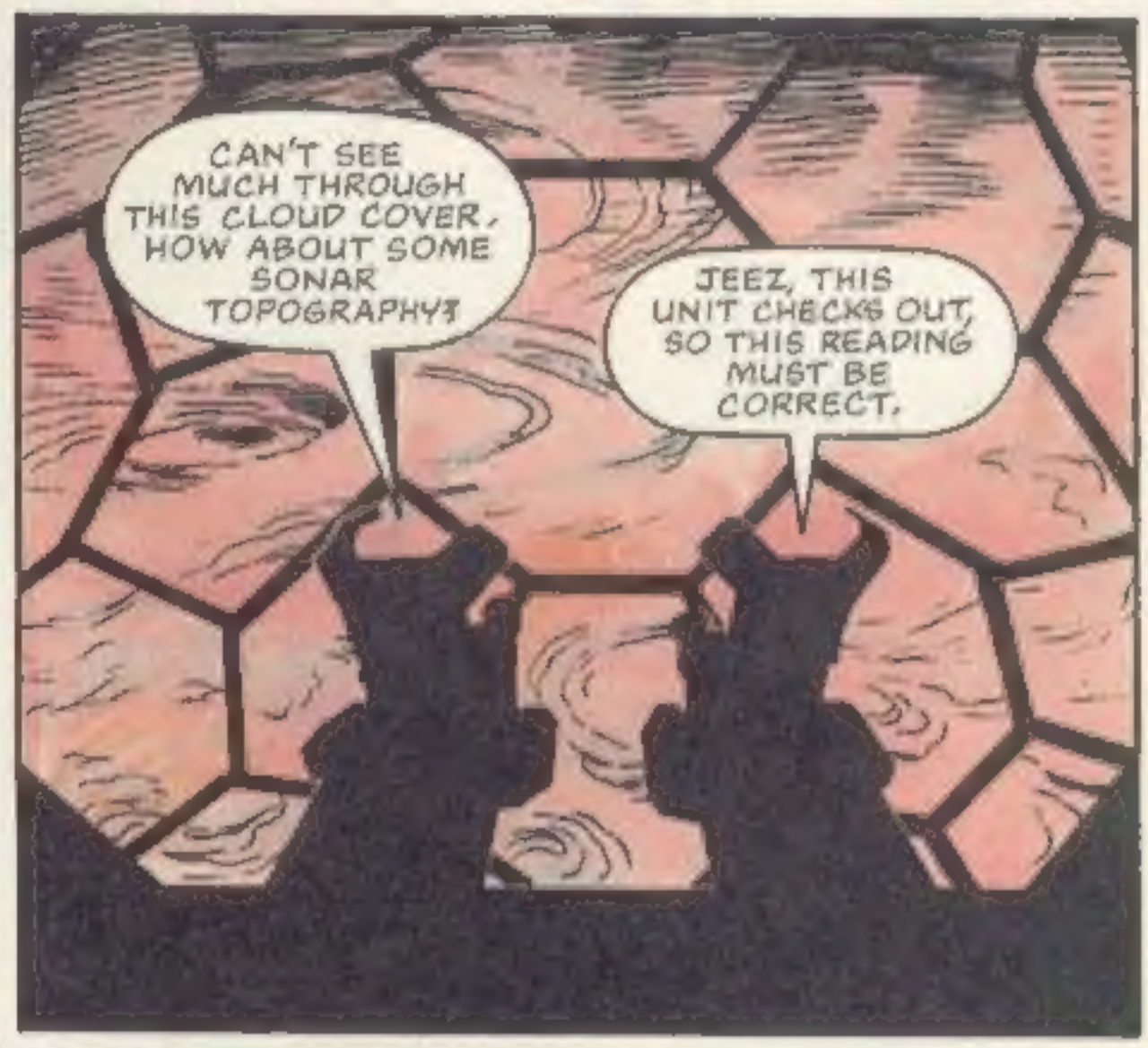
BUT, AGAINST THE VAST BLACK VOID, IT'S A TINY VESSEL THAT GRACEFULLY STEALS AWAY FROM THE MOTHER SHIP.

INSIDE.

RRUUMMBBLLE

OKEY-DOKEY, FOLKS. WE'RE THROUGH THE WORST OF IT.

WE SHOULD REACH SHORE IN A LITTLE LESS THAN AN HOUR.



"THERE'S A WAR GOING ON DOWN THERE."

Flogging a Dead Horse

In recent months I've been questioned a number of times on Dark Horse's stand with regard to several incidents involving questions of First Amendment rights. These incidents concern the seizure and censorship of printed material. I've answered these questions in print in response to queries from other publishers, and I've sent out private letters to individuals who've written me asking some of the same questions. I've also answered them at numerous conventions throughout the past year, including a spirited statement with Frank Miller during the Dark Horse panel at the San Diego Comic Con last July. It seems that the time has come to use this forum to restate that position for the growing body of Dark Horse readers.

Dark Horse Comics publishes a wide variety of material for a wide range of ages and tastes. Comic book creators and publishers share with other communicators—be they book publishers, motion picture and television producers, political candidates, or concerned parents—the Constitutionally guaranteed freedom to speak, write, and publish what we choose. In the marketplace of ideas, illustrated materials such as comic books enjoy the same rights as other media and cannot lawfully be put under any different scrutiny.

In the words of Justice William O. Douglas, "It is one thing for parents ... to be actively involved. It is quite a different matter for the state to become implicated as a censor." It is dangerous to set up police or state officials as the judges of what other people, young or old, should read. The First Amendment was designed to keep the hands of the government and of state officials off the printing presses of America and off the distribution systems for printed literature.

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The United States Constitution protects free speech by protecting works that have serious literary or artistic value, regardless of whether the government or even a majority of the people approve of the ideas the works represent. Dark Horse Comics publishes such works, and people everywhere should be concerned when a police department anywhere in the United States makes wholesale seizures of books from the shelves of a bookseller.

Dark Horse Comics deplores the violation of any U.S. citizen's Constitutional rights, whether they be a retailer, distributor, or individual, and Dark Horse will pursue the appropriate avenues, including the support of the activities of the Comic Book Legal Defense Fund, in order to ensure those guaranteed rights.

—Mike Richardson

Mike Richardson • publisher

Neil Hankerson • vice-president of operations

Randy Stradley • executive editor

Barbara Kesel • managing editor

Jerry Prosser, Diana Schutz, Chris Warner • editorial staff

Bob Schreck • marketing director

Kris Young • marketing assistant

Cece Cutsforth • art director

Chris Chalenor • production manager

Steven Birch, Cary Grazzini, Ray Gruen, Carolyn Megyesi, Jack Pollock, Steve Posey, Monty Sheldon, Sean Tierney • production

Brad Horn • controller

Debbie Byrd, Tiffany Schlobohm • operations

CHECKLIST

☐ **SHIPPING DECEMBER 3**
Dark Horse Presents #57
Venus Wars #9
Aliens Genocide #2

☐ **SHIPPING DECEMBER 10**
Cheval Noir #25
Predator Cold War #4
Terminator Enemy Within #2
Aliens vs. Predator TPB

☐ **SHIPPING DECEMBER 17**
Billi 99 #4
Badlands #6
Concrete #4
The Thing #1

☐ **SHIPPING DECEMBER 24**
Almuric #4
Mask #0
Star Wars #1